

DRAWING THE NET.

Dr. Cronin's Death and that Unaccounted for \$80,000.

Alexander Sullivan's Bank Account and Checks to Be Looked At.

The Clan-na-Gael's Steel-Clad Oaths May Help Shield the Assassins.

Renewed activity on the part of the Chicago authorities to fasten the responsibility for the murder of Dr. Cronin upon the members of the Clan-na-Gael triumvirate is particularly gratifying to the Eastern members of the Society.

From the very first they have been convinced that the crime was instigated by Dr. Cronin's personal enemies in the West, and it is a well-known fact that Alexander Sullivan, the ex-President of the Land League, was among the most bitter of them.

The first step in the direction of clearing up the doubtful relations of Sullivan and a few of his friends towards the crime was the placing of a leader under police surveillance. His every movement is watched, and he is not for a single moment permitted to go out of sight of the detectives who are employed to shadow him.

The authorities are now investigating Devoy's charges of embezzlement, which were supported and pressed by Dr. Cronin, against Sullivan and his two cronies, Michael Boland and D. C. Feely.

The funds belonged to the Clan-na-Gael Society and had been appropriated for the carrying out of the physical force campaign in Ireland. It amounted to about \$100,000 in all, and was paid over to Sullivan by Patrick Egan while he was in exile in Paris, to enable the preparations for the campaign to be carried out in this country.

WHAT BECAME OF THE \$80,000? It has already been discovered that Sullivan, who took charge of this large fund, only turned over \$18,000 of it to the Clan-na-Gael, and what became of the other \$62,000 has never been satisfactorily explained. This is what Dr. Cronin was working on for years, and he had, it is said, the complete report of Sullivan and his clique had misappropriated the money, and that it had never been paid into the treasury of the Clan-na-Gael.

WILL THE BANK BOOKS EXPLAIN IT? As a result of the present investigation it has come out that this \$80,000 was deposited by Sullivan in the 'Traders' Bank of Chicago, which long ago went into bankruptcy, and now an examination of the books is being made to discover what became of the money.

Dr. Cronin, it is said, made an examination just before his death, and by that means completed the proof which he lacked against Sullivan and his association of their dishonesty and crookedness. Now, Mortimer Scanlan, a friend of Dr. Cronin, who assisted him in making this examination, has offered to submit proof, by means of copies of checks and drafts upon Sullivan's private account in the bank in question, that the money was drawn out by him and never accounted for.

What was done with it is still a mystery, for the checks show nothing, but it is claimed that it never went into the hands of the Clan-na-Gael, where it belonged, and the only evidence that it was not used for private purposes is the sworn statement of a witness who appeared before the Clan-na-Gael investigating Committee of which Dr. Cronin was a member, that the money was honestly disposed of. Even he did not account for it any more definitely than this, and it was on the strength of this statement that the majority of the Committee, who were friends of Sullivan, made a report in which the defendants were completely exonerated.

What Dr. Cronin emphatically disclaimed in this whitewashing operation is shown by the vigor of his minority report in which he finds the defendants guilty of all the charges made by Devoy, and his subsequent investigations confirm him, it is said, to fully substantiate their truth.

THE GRAND JURY MAY REVIEW IT. The probability is that the evidence will soon be submitted to the Grand Jury and that the most sensational developments will follow.

In any case, with the suspicious which now rest upon Sullivan, and which are daily becoming stronger and stronger, it is thought to be impossible that the situation should remain much longer in the present condition. Now that the District Attorney is in possession of definite facts, it is believed that he will act with promptness and energy, and that several important and surely be the outcome of the investigation.

THE IRON-BOUND OATHS. The suspicion, which has also been alluded to in THE EVENING WORLD, that the machinery of the Clan-na-Gael, with its iron-bound oaths and secret methods, employed by the conspirators to carry out their murderous designs against Dr. Cronin is daily gaining ground.

At first this was hard to believe, for none of the reputable members of the organization could conceive that the authority of the order could be put to such uses, and although they were convinced that the assassins were employed by members of the order, the general opinion was that only two or three were concerned in the foul plot.

WHERE THE SECRET TRIAL WAS HELD. The discovery has been made, however, that the North Side camp, of Chicago, was in some degree interested in the conspiracy, and the suspicion is that the secret trial at which Dr. Cronin and others were condemned to death was held at the instance of this branch, and the proceedings controlled by Cronin's enemies who were in regular and in accordance with the practices of the Order.

ALMOST SECURE FROM DETECTION. The investigators of the conspiracy relied upon their initial position of secrecy and hence to ward off suspicion, and had not Cronin's body been discovered it is the general opinion that they would have been enabled to do this successfully. The steel-ribbed oaths of their accomplices protected them from any questioning on the part of those who were hired to do the terrible work.

The fact that Dr. Cronin had evidence in his possession which would enable him not only to throw them down from their high places, but to put a good many of them into the walls of a prison, is said to be reason enough for taking violent means to put him out of the way.

A well-known Irishman of this city said to-day: "I regard the evidence which is now being brought to come out implicating the Chicago 'triangle' in this foul murder as most important, and it is only surprising to me how long this clique has been able to conceal its dishonesty and to cover up the evidence of its villainy. The peculiar secrecy and revolutionary methods of the Clan-na-Gael have not contributed to this result, but, now that the facts are looking on one by one, it would not be strange if the whole history of this organization was before long laid before the public."

THE PHOENIX PARK MURDER. The Phoenix Park murders have always been a mystery, and if the truth were known, there is no doubt in my mind that the Clan-na-Gael would be found to have played a very active part in that conspiracy.

A few of the sort of denunciations were employed to execute the sentence of the secret committee in this affair as in the case of Dr. Cronin, and there are always plenty of men to be found who will for a small reward be-

come murderers and assassins, especially if there is any sentiment of patriotic conspiracy with the act.

"In Dr. Cronin's case there is no doubt that the actual assassins were primed with the idea that he was a traitor to the Irish cause and a despicable spy, and they were doing a noble work of patriotism to butcher him."

Instead of that he was more of a patriot than any of them, and they were only carrying out the bloody revenge of a clique of their victim's personal enemies, who were themselves the vilest traitors that the Irish cause has ever been cursed with.

THE ACTUAL ASSASSIN. As to the actual assassin, I do not believe that any of them were Chicago piers. They were ruffians who had been picked up somewhere in the East and were entirely unknown in the vicinity where the crime was committed. This was the safest way, as the conspirators will know, to screen themselves as well as to prevent the discovery of all traces of the crime.

They probably all of them left Chicago as soon as the crime was executed, and it is only their accomplices who have been thus far discovered. Somebody made a mistake, or the disappearance of Dr. Cronin would still be one of the unsolved mysteries which are so numerous in the records of crime."

KEMMLER'S JAILER IN TOWN.

WARDEN DUNSTON, OF AUBURN, TALKS ABOUT THE ELECTRIC EXECUTION.

The Condemned Murderer Is Silent About His Approaching Death—Confined in a Steel-Lined Cell in Accordance with the Law—The Day of the Execution Still Kept a Close Secret from the Public.

Agent and Warden Charles F. Dunston, of Auburn Prison, the man who is charged with the duty of conducting the first execution of a condemned murderer by electricity, was in the city this morning on his way home from a business trip to Philadelphia.

He was met in Park Row by an EVENING WORLD reporter and interviewed with reference to the coming execution of Kemmler, who so brutally butchered his paramour, Emma Ziegler, in Buffalo, last March.

Warden Dunston hasn't the appearance of a man who would delight in the taking of a life, even as a matter of duty, and it is more probable that he will delegate the manipulation of the switch which will turn the deadly alternating electric current through Kemmler's body to one less soft-hearted.

Warden Dunston is a large, mild-mannered man, whose pleasant face is adorned with a gray-tinged beard and mustache which is well kept. He is a pleasant conversationalist, from whom one finds it hard to tear himself, but he evinced little desire to talk on the subject of Kemmler, which was nearest the reporter's heart.

"How does Kemmler view the prospect of his first execution by the novel agency of electricity?" he was asked.

"Oh," replied the warden, "he is very quiet and reserved and has absolutely nothing to say on the subject. He is in solitary confinement, as required by the statute, and will remain in his steel-lined cell until the day of execution."

Which day of the week beginning June 24 Kemmler will be placed on the fatal chair Warden Dunston refused to indicate.

"Will Kemmler have anything to do with the preparation of the death-dealing apparatus?" the Warden was next asked.

"Kemmler is a little horse-thief—a chronic criminal," said the warden, "and he is one of the smartest men ever confined within the walls—a positive genius at invention."

He has been allowed to make many experiments with electricity, and has perfected many electrical inventions which he proposes to patent when he has served the State the term prescribed by the courts.

It has been popularly supposed that Kemmler's genius would be called in to assist in the construction of the apparatus for the execution of condemned criminals in Auburn Prison, hence the question propounded to Warden Dunston.

He replied that while Kemmler just ached to have a hand in the making of the machine which will launch Kemmler into eternity, it was thought best to leave the matter to the experts who have conducted the tests.

"The trouble with Kemmler," said the Warden, "is that he makes machines of such a complicated character that only he can operate them. He has a wonderful electric cabinet for use in the prison hospital, but whenever a patient is to be treated with electricity Kemmler has to be called in, as the physician can't work the complex machinery."

The chair and other attachments to be used in the execution of Kemmler have not yet arrived at Auburn Prison, but will be there as soon as possible for the carrying out of the sentence of the court.

Harold P. Brown, of 45 and 47 William street, the electrical expert, is superintending their manufacture.

COUNSEL CLARK'S NEW BROOM.

Three Counties Put Out of Fat Offices to Make Way for Wigwagmen.

Corporation Counsel Clark has not been slow in proving his fealty to his organization. Three fat offices in his Department have been vacated by County Democrats, and two of them have been filled by staunch Tammany braves.

Two of the County seats were private secretaries of ex-Mayor Grace—Public Administrator Richard J. Morrison and William L. Turner. Morrison's place was promptly filled by the appointment of Charles J. Wickham, of the District Attorney's office, and the law partner of Mr. Redhead, the great authority on Surrogate's procedure.

Mr. Turner's place, a \$4,500 one, remains unfilled for a short time, but Henry Bischoff, Jr., has been appointed to fill the vacancy. He was formerly drawn by Charles S. Boardley, a lawyer for the Collection of Arrears of Personal Taxes.

ATHLETIC NEWSDEALERS.

Many Interesting Contests at Their Sixth Annual Picnic.

MANSLAUGHTER NOW.

Lumber Dealer Partridge Looked For by the Police.

Released on \$10,000 Bail for Assault, He Disappears.

Rafferty's Death Puts a New Aspect on the Unfortunate Occurrence.

Ward Detectives Carey and Logan, and Policeman O'Reilly, of the West Twentieth street station, were looking this morning for Charles R. Partridge, senior member of the lumber firm of H. M. Partridge & Co., at Twentieth street and Eleventh avenue, who yesterday struck Frank Rafferty on the head with a yard stick, from the effects of which Rafferty has since died in the New York Hospital.

Mr. Partridge lives at the Oriental Hotel, corner of Thirty-ninth street and Broadway. Rafferty was a dock watchman employed in the vicinity of Mr. Partridge's lumber yard.

Rafferty, it seems, had been in the habit of watching the lumber of various firms left upon the docks over night, and collected a small sum for his trouble from each of the firms.

The Partridge concern only recently opened a yard there, their main yard being at Elmira, N. Y., and they were brought from the latter place, and away for two nights on the dock at the foot of West Twenty-first street last week.

Rafferty waited it, and on Saturday last called at Mr. Partridge's office and asked \$1 for his care of the Company's property. Charles Partridge refused the money, saying that he had never hired a watchman, would not pay for one, and thought it was the Erie Railroad Company's business to look after the lumber, as they had unloaded the lumber on the dock against his orders.

Rafferty, it is alleged, went away, calling Mr. Partridge vile names and threatening to kill him if he did not get the dollar.

Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock he called at the lumber yard again, and found Mr. Partridge missing.

He demanded the dollar; it was refused and a wordy war ensued.

It ended, as reported in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, in Rafferty's being struck on the head near the base of the skull, by Mr. Partridge with the flat hickory lumber measure he had been using.

Mr. Partridge then walked out on the street and meeting Policeman O'Reilly, he answered him.

"I want you to arrest a man in here who has assaulted me."

"I do not see any signs of assault on you and therefore cannot arrest the man," answered O'Reilly.

"Well, the fellow is drunk and I want you to take him in anyhow," said Mr. Partridge.

Oh, if he is drunk I'll take him," said O'Reilly, and he started to go, but the two men came out of the yard supporting Rafferty between them. Blood was flowing from his head.

Mr. Partridge then asked the policeman, "Rafferty looked around in a dazed way until he saw Partridge, when he pointed to him, saying:

"He did. Arrest him. I will make a charge."

Then he became unconscious and was sent to the hospital, where he died.

Partridge was sent to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where he said he struck the blow in self-defense.

Justice Patterson released him on \$10,000 bail or examination to-morrow, although the hospital physician reported that Rafferty was alive but in a stupor.

John L. Hamilton, of 345 West Twenty-seventh street, a builder, furnished bail for Mr. Partridge. The latter has a wife who lives at 145 West Twenty-seventh street, and a son in business with him in this city.

Rafferty, it was said, was married, but did not live with his wife and his character was not of the best.

When Rafferty died the police went again to arrest Partridge, but they could not find him. He was still missing at 11 o'clock this morning. He did not sleep at the Oriental Hotel, but he was taken to the police station, on a charge of manslaughter before night.

THE UNVEILING IN CHICAGO.

MAYOR CREGIER ACCEPTS THE STATUE TO THE HAYMARKET VICTIMS.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) CHICAGO, May 30.—For two months two big policemen have been guarding the Haymarket Monument. It has feared the Anarchists might undermine the precious structure, place dynamite beneath it and blow it to the sky.

HIS PLAYMATE ACCUSED.

LITTLE ALBERT ROBINSON'S SKULL FRACTURED AT PLAY.

The Boys Were Larking on a Hill When Albert Either Fell or Was Pushed Down and His Forehead Struck a Sharp Stone—He Is Likely to Die—Ten-Year-Old Frank Smith Arrested and Locked Up.

A youthful prisoner was arraigned before Justice Murray in the Harlem Police Court this morning, charged with pushing another boy down a hill and causing injuries to the latter which may result in his death.

It appears that several boys were playing on a hill on One Hundred and Tenth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues yesterday afternoon.

Among them were Albert Robinson, a boy seven years old and Frank Smith, a youngster of ten years.

Robinson was standing looking at some men building a sewer in the neighborhood when, as some alleged, Smith came behind him and in a spirit of playfulness and deviltry pushed him down the bank. Others say the boy fell down.

Robinson struck his forehead on a sharp stone and dented his skull. He was taken to the Ninety-ninth Street Hospital, and it was found that he had sustained a compound fracture.

Justice Murray looked sternly at the culprit this morning and then asked:

"Young man, did you push Albert Robinson down the hill?"

The boy was as cool as a cucumber as he answered: "No, sir; I wasn't within six feet of him when he fell down."

"Fell down?" echoed the Judge.

"Yes, sir. We were all looking at some men building a sewer, when a wild horse, that we had been tending a little while before, made a rush for us, and Robinson got frightened and fell down. I didn't push him at all."

There were no witnesses present to prove the boy's statement, and the Judge was compelled to lock him up to await the result of Robinson's injuries.

The latter was on a fair way to recovery when an EVENING WORLD reporter called at the hospital this morning.

House Surgeon Moore declined to express any opinion as to the result of the injury.

The fracture is on the forehead just above the left eye. The bone was pressing on the brain and the physicians decided to remove it by trepanning.

This was done and if Albert recovers, which he seems likely to do, he will live for the rest of his life minus a square inch of his skull. He will always be in danger, for should any sharp instrument happen to penetrate the wound it will kill him.

It is said that there was no quarrel between the boys. Both live in the same house on One Hundred and Ninth street, between Tenth avenue and the Boulevard.

PRISON KEEPERS COMPLAIN.

Warden Grimes Accused of Giving Them Poor Food to Eat.

The management of the Hudson County (N. J.) Penitentiary, on Snake Hill, is to be investigated by the Board of Freeholders.

If there has been anything wrong the fact will probably be revealed, as there is bitter feeling on the part of the keepers against Warden Grimes, and they are pretty apt to tell all they know.

The investigation will begin next Tuesday.

"I don't take any stock in the story about the state of the keepers," said Frederick John A. Totten, an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day.

The time of three of the prisoners in whose cells the tools were found expires in a day or two. The terms of the other two expire in about a month. It is not likely that they would try to escape.

The Freeholders did not intend to have an investigation when they were there Tuesday, but the keepers complained, while the Warden was not present, that they had not been treated fairly and that their food was poor.

The fact is that the food the keepers have had to eat has been poor, and I don't blame them for kicking."

Shot His Friend to Death.

Peter Schneider, aged sixty years, residing at No. 142 Manor street, Brooklyn, was shot and killed last night by Bernard Reiger, residing in the adjoining house. Reiger is a member of the Germania Schützenbund and at the time was in uniform and was about to attend a meeting of the organization. On reaching the sidewalk with his gun resting on his shoulder he encountered Schneider, Jacob Krub, and Peter Spitz. Schneider said playfully: "Look out, he is going to shoot." Reiger then pointed the rifle at the other two, and, pulling the trigger, discharged its contents into Schneider's groin, killing him almost instantly. Reiger was arrested. He declared that the shooting was purely accidental, as he was not aware the rifle was loaded. Schneider and the men standing with him were among his best friends.

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Men's Silk, Satin and Cheviot Scarfs, in Knot and Four-in-Hand, 16c.; worth from 25c. to 50c., and good enough for any one to wear. The ties are even choicer than the lot we had last week at same price.

500 dozen Men's Satin-Lined Knot and Four-in-Hand Scarfs, 29c.; reduced from 44c.

All the Latest Designs in FISK, CLARK & FLAGG'S

Summer Scarfs at the lowest prices in the city.

GREAT BARGAINS.

PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.

Large lot of very fine Hand Run Spanish Lace Parasols, \$6.42; cost \$12.00 import.

Large line of Check Taffeta Silk Parasols, \$3.49; worth \$5.00; \$4.09, worth \$6.00.

Very handsome Surah Silk Parasols, with canopy tops, \$2.51; worth \$4.00; with flat tops, \$2.34; worth \$3.75.

Job lot of All-Silk Sun Umbrellas, with fancy handles, \$1.46; worth \$2.10.

Gloria Sun Umbrellas, with beautiful agate handles, \$1.17; worth double.

All-Silk Sun Umbrellas, gold caps, \$1.69; good value for \$2.50.

All-Silk Sun Umbrellas, with gold hooks, \$2.11; good value for \$3.50.

Large line of Fancy Pongee Parasols, \$2.04; worth \$3.50.

R. H. MACY & CO.

WHOSE LOST BOY IS HE?

A QUEER LITTLE WHITE-FROCKED STRANGER AT HEADQUARTERS.

Found Wandering Without a Hat Far Up Town—He Says His Name Is Johnny and Jimmy, and That Peter Took Him Down to the Water—His Real Name and Lineage a Mystery—No One Claims Him.

This notice was posted up in a conspicuous place at Police Headquarters to-day:

WHOSE BOY IS THIS?

We have an unknown boy here, about three years of age, gray eyes, brown hair, florid complexion, dressed in white. Found at the corner of One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Seventh avenue at 9 o'clock P. M., May 28, by Officer Sullivan, of the Thirtieth Precinct, and thence forwarded to this office.

General alarm sent to all precincts.

Motherly old Mrs. Webb is puzzled over this addition to her fold, and she told a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD this morning that she could make nothing out of him.

The boy is a sturdy little chap, who, judging from his size, is nearer five than three years old. He has red cheeks, a well-tanned forehead, and a big head, and looks as if he could tell a great deal more about himself than any one has yet been able to get out of him.

His white dress and pumice are neat and clean, and his manner and appearance are those of a child who has been well brought up and properly taken care of.

At first he would say nothing about himself, but even now they have not found out what his name is.

This morning when Mrs. Webb was questioning him he volunteered the information: "Mamma says I mustn't tell my name, because where is your mamma?" was asked him.

"Mamma's gone."

"Gone where?"

"Mamma left me on the stairs."

"Where is your papa?"

"I don't know. Peter says I haven't got any father."

"Who is Peter?"

"What did Peter do with you?"

"He took me down to the ferry. I saw the boats sailing on the water."

When asked his name he refused to tell it, but when asked if it was Jimmy, he said: "Yes, it is the same answer when asked if it was Johnny."

When the reporter went away Jimmy was playing contentedly on the floor with a block of white and two sheets of colored paper. He said he was having a good time, and apparently he spoke the truth.

TWENTY-SECOND'S BIG DAY.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE REGIMENT'S NEW ARMORY.

The gallant members of the Twenty-second Regiment have probably the best cause to celebrate and remember this Memorial Day, Anno Domini 1899.

It is the day to be remembered for all time as the day when was laid the foundation stone of the regiment's new armory, which when built will release them from their present quarters on West Fourteenth street.

Gov. Hill was to perform the ceremony, but he was unable to do so, as he was out of the city. The ceremony was taken over by the regiment, accompanied by James Monroe Post, G. A. R., composed of war veterans of the Twenty-second street, will march in procession from the old armory to Sixty-seventh street and the Boulevard, where the ceremony takes place.

Col. John T. Camp, the Twenty-second's popular commander, will be at the head of his regiment.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, the regiment will dine at Mount St. Vincent Hotel. The new armory is to occupy the block between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth streets, Ninth avenue and the Boulevard, and the land area of the building will be 225 feet on the Boulevard and 200 feet on the Ninth avenue side. The building is to be of brick, with rock face trimmings. The Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth street elevations will be broken by buttresses, and the front of the Sixty-seventh street elevation will be a panel bearing the number of the regiment and the dates of its organization and of the erection of the armory. On the Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth street corners at Ninth avenue will be strong towers flanking the streets and the avenue.

Above the drill-room will be the ten company parlors, each 25 feet square, and having in its front a private gallery accommodating seventy people. There are ample accommodations for storing quartermaster's supplies, and on the side and western side are galleries for visitors.

J. H. Little & Co.,

No. 5 West 14th St.

Always have sold and will continue to sell

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at lower prices than similar goods could be purchased for elsewhere.

OUR STOCK IS MADE UP OF FURNITURE OF NEAT DESIGN CALCULATED TO ENABLE ANY WHO DESIRE TO FURNISH THEIR HOMES IN MODERN STYLE TO DO SO ECONOMICALLY.

ASIDE FROM THIS OUR IMPROVED CREDIT SYSTEM

WILL BE FOUND ADVANTAGEOUS BY THOSE WHO DO NOT WISH TO PAY CASH IN FULL.

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